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# The Struggle



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## Chapter 1 by storyigloo

Jake woke up and yawned with outstretched arms as he lazily scrambled out of bed like a wasted dog. His eyes were only just beginning to function in the dark of his untidy room when he saw the unimaginable. He staggered back, terrified at what seemed to be growing bigger, and bigger, and bigger... The alarm clock... He'd overslept. He pushed his way through the tight corridors of their terraced house trying to reach the clothing draws, (even though most of his clothes were strewn across the floor) battling his way through boxes and bottles, cushions and wrappers. His house was a mess, and when he finally got to the draws and found his school clothes, he cursed under his breath when the tie wasn't there. He crawled about on the floor trying to find his tie which had probably been misplaced by... him and wondered when the others would arrive. Will and Kyle always knocked at Jake's house at unnecessarily early times. No matter how many times Will told Kyle, Jake told Kyle, anybody told Kyle, he'd still turn up at the house way before it was time to leave. The past began to rush through Jake's head, all the times he'd been late for school before. They didn't exactly turn out too well.

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